

I Don't Get Tired (#IDGT) [feat. August Alsina]

Kevin Gates

To some that's amazing and that mean a lot
When others be sleeping I scheme and I plot
I don't get tired I get mine round the clock
It's this or it's nothing if this all I got
Sound loud, I ain't going death
Two shows and a mike check
Truth coming through jokes now
Woadie gave himself a nice check
Crackin up when I said Dwight
Dwight who I mean Dwight where
Dwight around your lips (laughs)
[?] yeah Mike Epps
In my business, but you're really not
Not like them I'm sorry
I don't keep goons in the army
See the [?] she ain't even warn me
I could speak game when I'm talkin'
I could peak game when performin'
With the pound game I'm performin'
Back to Yo Gotti for his mixtape
I was trying to see if I could trip tape
Tip album had dropped then
And if you try to play me up the thing
Make it bang A-S-A-P
Still tell my momma sorry
Man I miss you swear to god
Bae we in this shit together
Man I know this shit been hard
How we did it broke my wrist
And then remix that other part
Born in the eighties I'm a crack baby
Epidemic way it got me livin'
Waking up like I'm in penitentiary
On the phone man you know I miss you
You was supposed to be around with me
Now your voice don't even sound different
Wait Free Sprite Free Arsi
Audi 88 wait bout it
A lot of old girlfriends called me
Wait wait wait bae ballin

Entrepreneur and a college student
Wait Drika chill bae I'mma do it
Brown skinned chick at the dealership
She cool cool cool people
Me and Jim Jones on the phone
Vampire tooth [?]
Day walkers don't get tired
[?] about the fish fry
Still tearin up my insides
Sunshine beat me inside
FEE! I gotta FEE! I gotta FEE!
Would you believe?
Ain't scared of Kendrick Lamar
Boy mindframe with the art
Boy must have read art of war
Said he was King of New York
Had the rap game in awe
Heard the comebacks like nawh
I'm not about to agree with that
Because no that's not raw
Call me crazy you brainwashed
You don't know how much a thing cost
Caring less what a chain cost
Say how much the whole train cost?
Man I wish I had a big dog
Hold up wait I'm mister big dog
I'mma pull up in my chick car
Bend to bend then I switch cars
Move through like I'm Harold
Never talk just action
Streets say they try to jack em
Rell let somebody have it
I'm caring less about what happened
When [?] fell I was back in
Went and got em both by the box
I don't get tired at the same time
Me and Tazz go to [?] and glocked I was on the same line
Me, Nut, Dre and Timmy got shipped at the same time
Satellite cams at detention centers
I was going hard with the coffee
CP Brandon Oxford
Gunna game with the boxin
Still accustomed to the boxers
On the iron bed in your boxers
Beany Seagal he a monster
Got me saying I'mma die about it
Shot twice in and out of jail
With a broke leg I ain't lie about it
Missed call shy Glizzy wait

Text back " Get women, Gates."
Call [?] bring bond money
Highspeed chase on the interstate
While she was pregnant with Khaza
Went back to jail in Chicago
Cook County on a level 4
Laid back but I'm a dog though
Me and Woadie, he from Detroit
We were sellers in Chicago
Bond revoked on a violation
Back to jail in Chicago
Transited back to Baton Rouge
Had an active warrant and parole-hold
Ask Chauncey I went to jail
When they stopped the car
Never told on him
Praying everything get dismissed
"Kevin, focus on your career."
"Woadie, hold up them my head phones
And that Trap or Die, that's my disc."
Had to look at life through a fence
Contact visit, just a kiss
Told my lady she was beautiful
If they wasn't looking I'd rip
She'd giggle, I'mma cop a feel
But I really want her from the rear
Everybody so tough now
I guess being you don't appeal
Welcome home, Lee Lucas
Coming home on appeal
Lawyer lied four years straight
Daughter birthday came again
My precious, my protection
I don't get tired I'm a weapon
Told Nook it was game time
Only this time it's a blessing
School called, got accepted
I ain't selling nothing but a message
School called, got accepted
I ain't selling nothing but a message
Let down after let down after let down
After let down after setback after setback
Had another door shut in my face
Feel like giving up but how much can I take
Compare me to them
But they nothing like Gates
Just being honest but "what did he say?"
Some try to keep up with the grind but they can't
Talk to my children try to be a great example

Work ethic, who they taking after?
Still work hard at whatever job
Just a stepping stone to the top
Learning from every time you ever flop
Got the mentality don't ever stop
Pick yourself up give it all that you got
Nobody place me in places I'm station
To some that's amazing and that mean a lot
To some that's amazing and that mean a lot
When others be sleeping I scheme and I plot
I don't get tired I get mine round the clock
It's this or it's nothing if this all I got
It's this or it's nothing if this all I got
[?] you heard me
Man I be feeling like I got away with crimes sometime
You know I soaked up game, but I try to stay away from
The clowns you heard me, you know I ain't got time, ya heard me
I don't want to hear no war stories, ya heard me
I don't care you know how many people you done killed, ya heard me
Rest in peace to [?], man
I done killed more people than the fake rappers, ya heard me

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>